

The talk they never had

by ArvinWrites

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 15:08:49

Updated: 2016-04-13 15:08:49

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:44:29

Rating: K+

Chapters: 2

Words: 1,583

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: HTTYD 2 SPOILERS.. 4 years after the battle of Drago and the passing of Stoick, Hiccup never let his guard down to break down. But on Snoggletog, Stoick and Astrid get the heart-to-heart they never had. Now two-shot about Astrid's talk.

## 1. The talk they never had

**\*\*Hey, guys, this is a little one-shot maybe future two-shot on Hiccup's loss and his feelings.\*\***

**\*\*I'm still a Hiccstrid lover so if you desire anything else then just ask and I'll gladly write fic for your pairing.\*\***

**\*\*I think I may do a bonus chapter to this about Astrid 'talking' to Stoick as well.\*\***

**\*\*Anyways let me know what you think, feedback is appreciated!\*\***

**\*\*Thanks!\*\***

**\*\*\_Arvin\_\*\***

Laughter and cheer swelled throughout the immense hallâ€”The Great Hall to be exact. Mugs of Mead are raised to celebrate the holiday season. Snoggletog; Hiccup's third without his father. The despondency deepens within the second without Stoick. Sorrow follows him around like a lost puppy, in search for a home.

He smiles faintly at the sight of his tribe happy and bathing in bliss. Hiccup exits the hall without getting noticed by everyone except his wife; Astrid Hofferson Haddock. She follows him stealthily and listens as he quietly chatters and glances to the sky.

"Hey, Dad.. Happy Snoggletog" He chuckles softly, eyes gleaming in the moonlight.

"Everything has been pretty good so far. The tribe is happy, the academy is running smoothly! All that matters aye?" The young chief smiles but shortly stops.

Astrid leans against a beam near to the door of the hall and continues listening.

"I proposed to Astrid shortly after you passed. She made me realise all the things I should be fixingâ€¦ Changing, to embrace your passing not to be drowning in the sorrowâ€¦ She was shocked-" His smile begins to return "- but happy, and a little angry that I didn't propose sooner. She made me realise the infinite love I hold for her..

And hey! Guess what?.. I'm going to be a dad! Just like you.."

Tears brim at the bottom of his eyes, threatening to release.

"We're naming him after you.. Well, at least I think our baby will be a boy.. Call it a father's sense."

Astrid chuckles softly, inaudible to Hiccup.

"You'll be a grandfather. You'll get them 'grandbabies' as you always wanted. Like I always wanted.. " Astrid smiles sadly and a single tear descends down Hiccup's face.

"Did it always feel this way; like you had an overwhelming desire to protect? I've always had it for you and Astrid but now its fiercely stronger. It's quite scary how much I want to keep my unborn child out of harms way."

He glances down and fumbles with his hands.

"A chief.. Protects his owâ€¦" He pauses. Sorrow and fear engulf his senses, tears freely falling.

"A chief protects his o-own. And that's what I'll do.. Until the day I dieâ€¦.. Protecting my family- the most important thing I possess- and making sure nothing slips out of my fingersâ€¦ the way.. The way you did. All because of my fault"

Hiccup had now emerged from the staunch shield- the chief that held his own, ignoring self-mourning- to the one he should've been 4 years ago. He sobbed freely, face planted in his hands, tears gushing out through the gaps.

Astrid took her chance, finally having the chance to be there for him that she should've had 4 years ago. She used long strides to reach him, immediately wrapping her arms around him. He glanced up from his hands and after realising it was his dear wife, he crumbled into her chest while she soothingly kissed his auburn locks and stroked his back lightly.

"A chief protects his own." She repeated and he questionably set his gaze on her.

"That doesn't mean that others can protect their chief as well. Or in my case- the love of my life."

Hiccup's viridescent eyes beamed whilst gleaming with tears.

"Thank you, Astrid, I love you so much, words do not begin to explain my feelings.. I'd do anything for you.. You know that Milady?"

Beginning to regain his composure, he curled out of her chest and kissed her lovingly. Once they parted, Astrid replied.

"Ditto, Mr Haddock. It's what I'm here for. But I've really no need for mighty deeds when I feel your arms around me.."

She grinned and whispered gently. They sat there cuddled for a little in a comfortable silence when Hiccup spoke up.

"Wow, I just realised something. You were just being really cheesy, who knewâ€" He was interrupted by the thud of her fist against his shoulder.

"Don't you go expecting it now, Haddock"

"Oh, I would never.. Haddock"

## 2. The talk they should've had

**\*\*\_3 Years after the battle.\_\*\***

The cold and snow swells as Winter on Berk settles in. It's been 3 years since the battle of Drago and the passing of Stoick. All is hushed as the village sits cosy in their houses, out of the Winter's way. Astrid Hofferson Haddock wonders out of her house and into the streets of Berk. Hiccup spots her and plans to approach but instead follows her without her knowledge of him. The whistles of the wind block out the sound of his prosthesis, making contact with the ground. Astrid advances toward the big stone monument of Stoick near the great hall and Hiccup listens as she begins to speak softly.

"Hey, Stoick. It's been a while." She pauses and glances down fiddling with her braid.

"I don't exactly know what brought me here. I guess I wanted to talk or something? I don't know, I'm not very good with that stuff.." She then sits down beside the monument, her gaze fixed on nothing in particular.

"Oh, I have some exciting news for you! Guess who's no longer your future daughter-in-law, but actually is your daughter-in-law? The wedding was beautiful, happiest day of my life.." She trails off, glancing up beside her.

"He's doing okay.. Hiccup that is. It's hard to tell, though he won't let anyone talk to him about it."

Hiccup looks down, guilt gleaming in his eyes. She continues.

"It's like he's gotten over it but you can tell he's hurting so badlyâ€"

We celebrate your name all the time. We share storiesâ€” it's mostly Gobber though, he tells us some great ones."

She chuckles sadly at the memory.

"Hiccup listens, he just doesn't embrace your loss. 3 years after your passing and he still hasn't broken down. He's so tough but we all know that shell needs to be broken to truly be happy after a loved one passes. Every single time someone talks about you his eyes brim with tears, we all notice it. But he'll just fake a smile and glance into his mug like no feelings are there to be shownâ€” It breaks my heart, every time it happens. I love him so much, words cannot explain but he just w-won't.. He just won't c-cry."

Astrid's icy blue eyes began to well with tears a few planting onto the ground. Hiccup approached slowly and closer.

"I just want to be there for him, I know how he feels but I don't know how to comfort this solid wall that doesn't let any emotion bend or break it. He's trying to protect others, instead of just being just a little selfish for \_once!\_ I always hear him repeating 'A chief protects his own' but that doesn't mean that others can't protect the chief as well, I wish he would realise that." Astrid's tears fell down her face, the Winter biting at her nose.

"It breaks my heart.. As he breaks h-himself." Her voice cracks and she stuffs her hands in her face. Astrid sits there tears making a descent down her face, in the bitter cold. Hiccup approaches and sits beside her, she instantly realises who it is and wraps herself into his embrace. Her sobs become muffled in his warm and welcoming chest.

"I'm sorry, love. I'm so so so sorry. I never meant for the pain I feel but never express, hurt you this way." He rests his head on top of hers and kisses her hair gently.

"It's okay, Hic. When you're ready, have a talk to Stoick he's a great listener. And so am I." She smiles and he leans in for a kiss which she gladly accepts. They sit, cuddled beside the giant monument ignoring the Winter's bite.

Nearby Snotlout, Ruffnut, Tuffnut , and Fishlegs are watching, tears glazing their eyes. Tuffnut turns to Snotlout beside him and sees a tear dripping down his face.

"Snotlout has feelings?" He whispered questionably. Snotlout slowly turned his head toward the blonde male.

"SHUT UP TUFFNUT YOU RUINED THE MOMENT." He yells and storms off.

That caught the attention of the bundled couple nearby. Hiccup just shrugs.

"Who knew?" He grinned and for the first time in 3 years, his eyes lit up to complete his grin. But Astrid's job was not completed yet.

For a year later, would his eyes shine with the brightest gleam of

happiness.

\*\*NAWWWW. Sorry just had too, gotta love some extremely sad fluff.\*\*

\*\*Hope you guys enjoyed this two-shot!\*\*

\*\* Feedback, opinions, and constructive criticism are appreciated!\*\*

\*\*I need help with what to do next on Road's to Love, so please leave your thoughts in the review section!  
\*\*

\*\*Thanks!\*\*

\*\*\_-Arvin\_\*\*

End  
file.